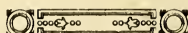


TO THE FACULTY

*As a small token of our appreciation of
their untiring efforts in our behalf
this issue of the ECHO is
respectfully dedicated by
the Class of 1919.*

PATRONIZE THESE ECHO ADVERTISERS



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THE ECHO

SENIOR NUMBER

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY DURING
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No. 4

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1918-19

The school year of 1918-19 has come to a close and with it a genuine feeling of satisfaction at the results we have accomplished. We have been very successful in athletics. Our foot-ball team was undefeated, our basket-ball team became the Upper Peninsula Champions and even gave a good account of itself in the major class tournament at Lansing. The girls' basket-ball team has been undefeated for two years and would doubtless give a good account of itself if girls' basket-ball were more common.

Our school work has come to a close for the year with a general average most satisfactory to the faculty and, most fortunately for us, our year was not interrupted by enforced vacations on account of the influenza. We mourn the loss of two of our number and sympathize most keenly with those who have lost parents during the extraordinary conditions that have prevailed. The flowers we have sent have been very little of what we have felt at losses that can never be replaced.

One feeling that we have tried to develop is that of self reliance and control with the minimum of supervision. As a direct result of this we have been visited this year by probably more parents than ever before and, without exception, a genuine feeling of co-operation has been found to exist.

We have had an unfortunate occurrence at Ishpeming. To state the matter very plainly, the pupils of both the High School and grade school attacked our pupils after a basket-ball game there. Our pupils had been concerned in nothing that could provoke such an attack and we have felt that it was quite time such acts of rowdiness came to an end. Yet, we feel no bitterness toward Ishpeming High School. We wish rather to think that outside parties, having an axe

to grind, prompted action that was afterwards regretted. We know both the Principal and Superintendent to be men with whom such acts find no permission or encouragement. We hope Ishpeming High School will take some definite action regarding the future, so that athletic relations may be resumed. Proper supervision should handle the situation easily.

The Senior Class of 1919 has been a credit to the institution. They have made sacrifices this year that have never been asked before and we are glad to take this opportunity to express appreciation for extra curricular work, for which they have received no credit, and for a universal feeling of "falling in" with many plans that have "clipped prerogatives" here and there. They have made the Echo possible as presented. It was originally intended to be an unassuming paper of four sheets. More money has been spent on one issue than was subscribed for the four. This has been due to their "pep" and salesmanship. It is appreciated. In conclusion, to the Seniors, may you continue as you have "commenced", to "carry on".

The alumni have become interested in the school this year as never before, the townspeople and business men have backed our school enterprises financially. Next year it remains for us to put forth even greater efforts than we have in the past, so that we can accomplish even greater results.

—C. C. Strickland.



CLASS OF 1919

President

Vice President

Secretary

Treasurer

Walter Farrer

Cora Coldren

Frank Mateer

Russel King

COMMENCEMENT HONOR SPEAKERS

CENTRAL THEME
AMERICAS OPPORTUNITY

The Americanization of America

America's Merchant Marine

The Education of Europe

The Orient

Our Commerce in Europe

America's Opportunity in the Western Hemisphere

Marjorie Atkin

Matt Nuttilla

Lydia Ollila

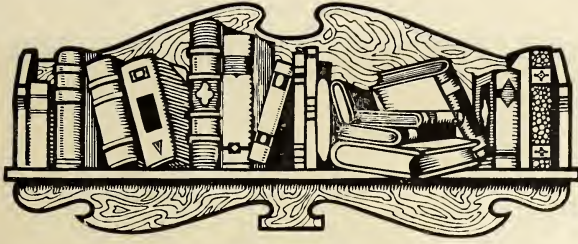
Eleanor Laughlin

Ruth Buzan

Fanny Swartzberg



ORCHESTRA



Literary

CLASS OF '19

When we started on our journey,
In September of '15,
We had a ship of stoutest wood,
And a crew, the best e'er seen.

For four long years we sailed the deep,
But our first year was the best;
For we were ardent Freshmen then,
And our lives were filled with zest.

The other ships just passed us by,
For we were "fresh" they said,
And ere a month away should fly,
Our ambition would be dead.

We passed the Isles of Pleasures,
And the Ports of Worry too.
We passed the Bay of Study
Where monthly tests did grow.

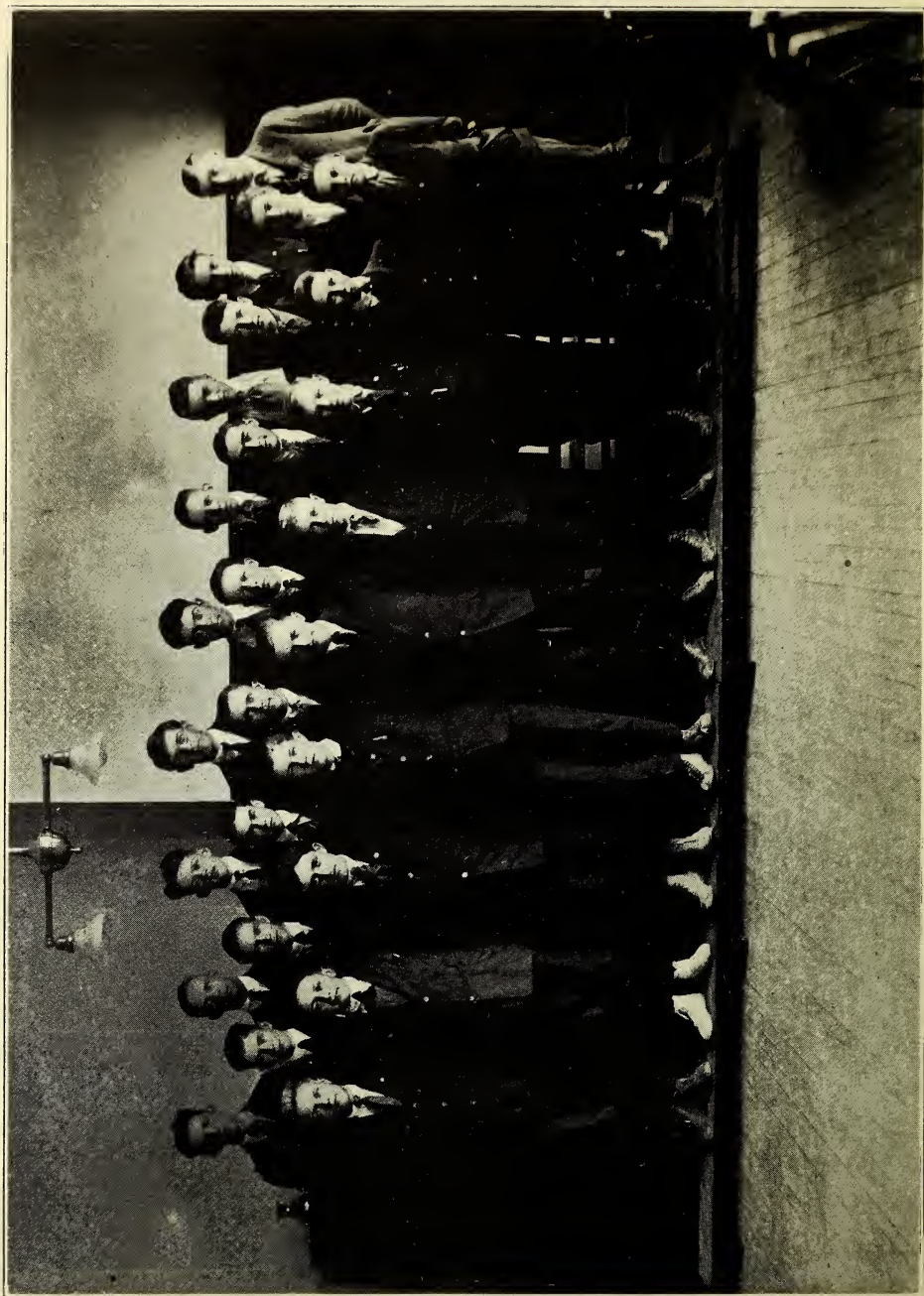
Next we refreshed our memories,
In the calm old Bay of Review
And then we sailed to the Land of Exams.,
Where those dreadful red F's grew.

But now our journey is ended;
Our pleasures and troubles are o'er,
And now with joy unbounded,
We behold our dear home shore.

To you oh dear old N. H. S.,
We bid a fond farewell,
May you in all the years to come,
Succeed and prosper well.

Then here's to our superintendent,
Our principal and faculty too;
It's to them we owe our heartfelt thanks
For they helped to put us through.

—Lucile C. Reichel.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

CLASS PROPHECY.

In the fall of 1930, I was in Chicago attending a convention of the Four-Eyed Club. I left the meeting early as I had an important engagement. Seeing a policeman in the middle of Michigan Avenue, I walked over to him to inquire the way to the University Library. What! Who should this policeman be but Edward Johnson. He looked like a young giant in his uniform for he had grown several inches since his High School days and he surely looked capable of taking care of immense crowds. I congratulated him on his position and hurried on to the library where I had an appointment with Ruth Mitchell. You know Ruth always did have the habit of making appointments at the library.

I entered this beautiful building and looked around in the Reading Room for Ruth. Not finding her, I passed on near the desk where a tiny figure perched on a very high stool caught my eye. I stared—for could this be my old classmate, Lucile Reichel? She informed me that she was head librarian and was enjoying her work very much. A book lay on her desk and glancing at it I saw "A Collection of Poems" by Eleanor Laughlin, a book with which I was already familiar, for in my own copy several pages were dog-eared, those on which were my favorite poems.

"Eleanor has certainly gained fame, hasn't she?" remarked Lucile. "And our other literary classmate—of course you have read Jennie Larson's latest book?"

I replied that I intended to, for I had enjoyed reading her other works so much.

I then went into one of the rooms where the books are kept. Idly looking at a few volumes, I picked up "Who's Who in America." I saw the name "William Haidle, Lawyer," William had won recent fame in a law suit in which Senator E. Russel King had been sued for breach of promise.

Going back into the reading room and finding Ruth had not yet arrived, I picked up a magazine, "Popular Mechanics," and read an article on George Robert's latest invention: "An Unstealable Umbrella."

Ruth now came bustling up to me, whispering that she had been detained on a case, for Ruth is a doctor, you know, but she was now free to go to luncheon with me.

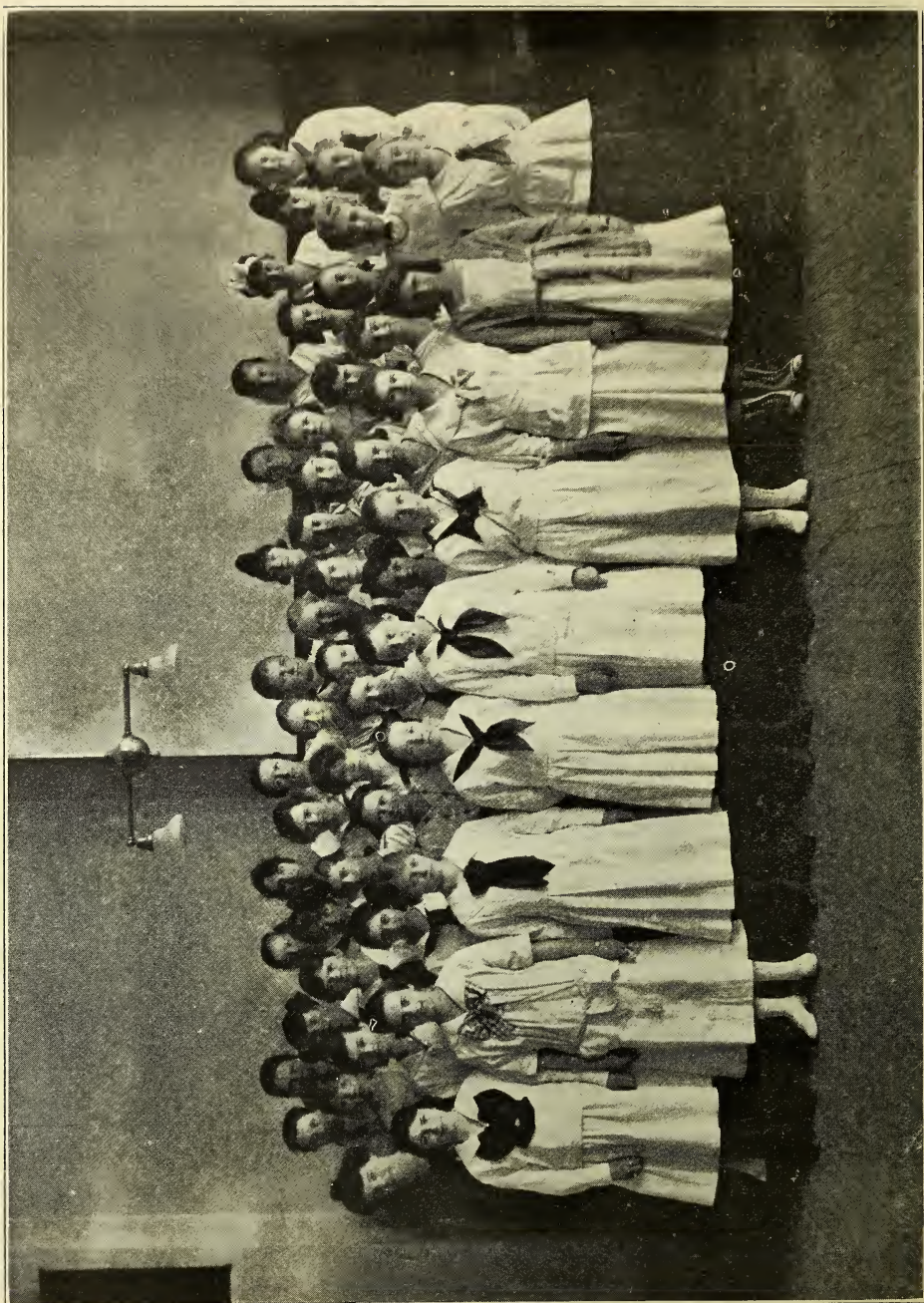
We went to the Blackstone Hotel where she said she enjoyed the music so much. At the right of the entrance to the magnificent dining room sat the orchestra, Matt Nuttilla directing. Between pieces we had a little chat. He invited us to attend a concert that evening at the Auditorium. Eva Peterson, Galli Curci's rival was to sing. We accepted gratefully, they took seats at a rose-adorned table. Over our salad we talked of old times for we hadn't had a visit for years. Of course our old classmates were discussed.

Mona Wade and Florence Baillargeon were both nurses, Mona in Minneapolis, and Florence somewhere in Kansas.

Frank Matteer was making wonderful discoveries with his astronomical apparatus and had received recognition at Washington for his graphic descriptions of stars.

Edna Johnson was physical training directress at some college in the West, while Annie Granland, when last heard of, was on a ranch in Montana.

Elizabeth Royea and Fannie Swartzberg had gone to New York



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

City together. Fannie secured a position as stenographer and had just won the last O. A. T. speed contest in typewriting. Elizabeth was a cartoonist and from her fine salary was able to fulfill her school dreams of traveling in the East.

John Lehtonen was manager of the General Electric Co. in Schenectady, N. Y. His electric potato peeler is used in every American home.

Ruth and I seemed to have kept in touch with a number of our old classmates. A recent letter from Ruth Buzan who was now mayor of Negaunee, enabled me to give the whereabouts of several others.

Hilda Datson was comfortably settled in a little home in Negaunee, happily engaged in doing her household duties and caring for her family.

O'ga Salmi who had been teaching at Palmer, had now set up a hair-dressing parlor.

Lempi Teikari, companion to some wealthy lady whom she had met at Detroit, was now traveling in Europe.

Clifford Bath had surprised all his friends when he became manager of the beautiful new Negaunee Opera House erected by Everett Peterson. In one of the recent vaudeville acts there, Geraldine Scanlon had appeared as toe dancer.

Sarah Lowenstein had just left on an extension buying trip to New York, Boston, and other Eastern points for she is an efficient member of the Lowenstein firm.

Chancing to look up from my letter, I saw a familiar face at one of the tables across the room. It proved to be Dorothy Maitland's; and when I had beckoned her over to our table, she said she had come down to Chicago from her summer home to shop and to visit the Art Institute. She asked us to join her, and when, the next day, we were enjoying the pictures in the special exhibit room a particularly beautiful one, which seemed somehow familiar, attracted us. Examining it more closely, we discovered that it was a picture of the Rolling Mill location near Negaunee. "Alphonse Peterson" was the signature in one corner.

Ruth and I knew that Cora Coldren was attending a Theatrical Art School, so we asked Dorothy, who often visited her, how she liked it. She replied that Cora was having a glorious time for she was writing plays and having them presented under her own supervision. She sometimes took part as the leading lady, too.

We were so interested in our reminiscences that we had not realized that we were the only persons in the building. Suddenly I jumped up, for a glance at my watch told me my train would leave in a few minutes. I sure did appreciate "Traffic Cop" Johnson, for he hailed a taxi for me which brought me to see how the big election had come out. Walter Farrer had won the governorship of Michigan by a large majority. A short history followed saying that "Red" had first caught the public eye by his wonderful playing at basketball tournaments during his High School days.

Across the page I saw the item "Lillian Johnson, professional racer in aviation races across the Pacific to Japan, has won her third medal for speed."

The brakeman opened the door and called a station. Where was I? All at once I was back in N. H. S. gym yelling "N-E-G-GAUNEE! N-E-G-GAUNEE!" From the window I could now see the brakeman wave his arms, then swing to the platform. When he



JUNIORS

next entered the coach I yelled, "Soup," for it was no other than Orville Collins still continuing his vocal stunts and muscular movements.

The train was going along at a good speed, when, suddenly it stopped. Stepping out to see what the trouble was I saw a damaged auto beside the track and the occupants slowly picking themselves up. No one seemed to be much hurt but I heard one fellow call out "How much is this car insured for, Suess?" For it was Dan, to be sure. He had been taking some of his pals for a ride in a Buick as he was agent for that car. Then to show off its merits, he decided to race with the train, and was just crossing the track when the train struck the rear wheel.

At the call "All aboard" I went back to my coach and looking out on the opposite side from where I had been I caught a glimpse of a building, "The Senical Seminary." Here it was that Lydia Senical had founded her school. Julia Huttinen, one of the teachers, was happy in her work as dancing instructor.

After several hours of traveling, I was startled by a voice saying, "Why, if here isn't Marjorie Atkin." I turned about and beheld Ollila, a troop of children following in her train. I asked her if they were all hers but she replied that they were children from the orphan asylum of which she was in charge. She was taking this group to a summer cottage. After a pleasant chat she got off at a small station.

As my train sped on northward, I happily thought over all the bits of news I had heard of my old classmates of 1919.

—Majorie Atkin.

CLASS WILL.

We, the class of 1919, being of sound mind, and in good health, hereby draw up this, our last will and testament:

To the Board of Education, we bequeath our class fund, which sum is to be used for the betterment of the teachers' salaries.

To our Superintendent and Faculty, we bequeath our sense of humor.

Orville Collins bequeaths his dignified position as cheer-leader to Lester Johns.

Geraldine Scanlon bequeaths her knowledge of History to Lillian Holman.

Daniel Suess bequeaths his perpetual grin to "Frenchie" Trotochad, and his gentle voice to Rolland Barrett.

Lydia Senical bequeaths her speed at typewriting to Franklin Jennings.

Everett and Alphonse Peterson bequeath their quiet and reserved manner to Everett Reichel and Thomas Leverton.

Eva Peterson bequeaths her rosy cheeks to Catherine Anderson.

Fannie Schwartzburg and Lillian Johnson bequeath their knowledge of shorthand to Eva Malette and Mary Royea.

Ruth Buzan bequeaths her latin marks to Elizabeth Perkins.

Red Farrer and Matt Nuttila bequeath their skill at basketball to Sam Collins and Bert Dushane.

Marporie Atkin and Lydia Ollila bequeath their excellent marks to Hoyt Fern and John Gillard.

Ruth Mitchell bequeaths a package of hairpins to Mary Marta.

Eleanor Laughlin bequeaths her good behavior in Civics class to Eva Trotochad and her restless spirit to Nan Metherell.

Dorothy Maitland bequeaths her speed at translation to Eva LaCombe.



SOPHOMORES

Cora Coldren bequeaths her smiles to Annie Overfors.

Jennie Larson and Lucile Reichel bequeath their studiousness to Carl Miller and "Didde" Mall.

George Roberts bequeaths his "clever remarks" to Lester Johns.

Hilda Datson bequeaths her straight hair to Marie Johnson.

Clifford Bath bequeaths his "goodygoodyness" to Carl Miller.

Florence Baillargeon bequeaths her ability to drive a car to Billy Green (Maas).

Sarah Lowenstein bequeaths her inquisitiveness to Elizabeth Perkins.

Edna Johnson bequeaths her position as captain of the girls' basketball team, to Kathryn Anderson.

Russell King and Edward Johnson bequeath their "length" to Thomas Leverton and Florence Thomas.

John Lehtonen bequeaths his bashfulness to "Chippie" Delarye.

Elizabeth Royea and Anna Grandlund bequeath their knowledge of Commercial Geography to Ethel Crisp and Ellen Ikkela.

Billy Haidle bequeaths his sleeping powders to Axel Olson.

Julia Huttunen and Olga Sami bequeath their quiet dispositions to Andrew Perenchio and Frank Giorgianni.

Mona Wade bequeaths her freckles to Marie Johnson.

Frank Mateer bequeaths his demerits to Ruth Hewson.

Lempi Teikar bequeaths her ability to address an audience to Edith Thomas.

All of the above property being situated between Teal Lake Ave., Pioneer Ave., Peck St., and Case St., said property being ours, we grant same to the above named grantees in fee simple to have and to hold from now until the end of the world. Amen.

Signed in the presence of three witnesses as follows:

Witnesses

Signed

Walter Cochran, Joe Sedlock,
and Henry Geiger

Senior Class of 1919.

—Eleanor Laughlin.

CALENDAR 1918-1919.

Sept. 3. School once again. All eyes anxious for glimpses of new members of faculty.

Sept. 3. Where's Red? Too much swimming.

Sept. 4. Seniors lament. No more Senior seats in the back of the room.

Sept. 4. Dr. Larson tells us not to take "strychnine" in large doses.

Sept. 5. Seniors found reading the Bible.

Sept. 5. Seniors start petition for back seats.

Sept. 6. Tests begin.

Sept. 9. Red returns. Football practice. Glee Clubs begin for the year.

Sept. 11. Permission granted to talk in the assembly and "explode in the bal's."

Sept. 11. We are introduced to two new joys: demerits, and pink and blue slips.

Sept. 13. Mr. Denison informs us to get rid of the idea that there is graft with the teachers in Negaunee.

Sept. 13. War Relic Train. School out at 3 p. m.



FRESHMEN

Sept. 16. Freshmen informed that we don't chew gum during school.

Sept. 19. First snow fall. New teachers realize that we have NICE winters.

Sept. 23. Seniors elect officers.

Sept. 24. Patriotic address. Juniors take notes on the lecture.

Sept. 27. A football rally in the Assembly Room. "Susie" and "Soup" are overcome by bashfulness so "Frenchy" takes their place.

Sept. 28. Negaunee at Marquette. The score was a tie.

Oct. 5. Ishpeming at Negaunee. The "Hematites" put down at last.

Oct. 5. A dance in the "gym" in the evening to celebrate our victory.

Oct. 12. Fourth Liberty Loan speeches in assembly.

Oct. 13. We again show that we can play football by beating Escanaba.

Oct. 17. The "flu" ban put on. No more dances, no movies, no football games, no "nothin'."

Oct. 31. A quiet Hallowe'en. No Senior and Junior masquerade.

Nov. 18. First inter-class basketball games between the Juniors and the Sophomores. The Junior boys won, and the Sophomore girls.

Nov. 27. A Patriotic Thanksgiving program is given.

Nov. 28-31. Thanksgiving vacation.

Dec. 3. Sale of Thrift Stamps in the Booth in the hall begins.

Dec. 20—Christmas program. Very good.

Dec. 20. First edition of the "Echo" comes out.

Jan. 6. Everyone appears with new resolutions.

Jan. 10. Miss Kolp has the "flu." We miss her very much.

Jan. 13. Miss Barnard moves to King's Inn.

Jan. 20. Myrtle Jackson substitutes for Miss Kolp.

Jan. 28-31. Examinations.

Feb. 3. The new semester—O, you report cards and red ink!

Feb. 3-4. Much shifting of classes.

Feb. 7. Ishpeming at Negaunee in basketball. Did we beat? Also the Negaunee Alumni play the Y. M. C. A.

Feb. 14. Negaunee goes to Marquette. The score was in favor of our BELOVED neighbor.

Feb. 21. Escanaba comes to Negaunee, and meets with a great disappointment. A dance for the first time since October. Rather unnatural, but heavenly, nevertheless.

Feb. 27. The Military Ball. It was a great success.

Feb. 27. The clock takes a badly needed rest.

Feb. 28. "Soup" Collins falls asleep in Physics class.

Feb. 28. Marquette comes to Negaunee and is badly beaten. The Gwinn girls meet the same fate here.

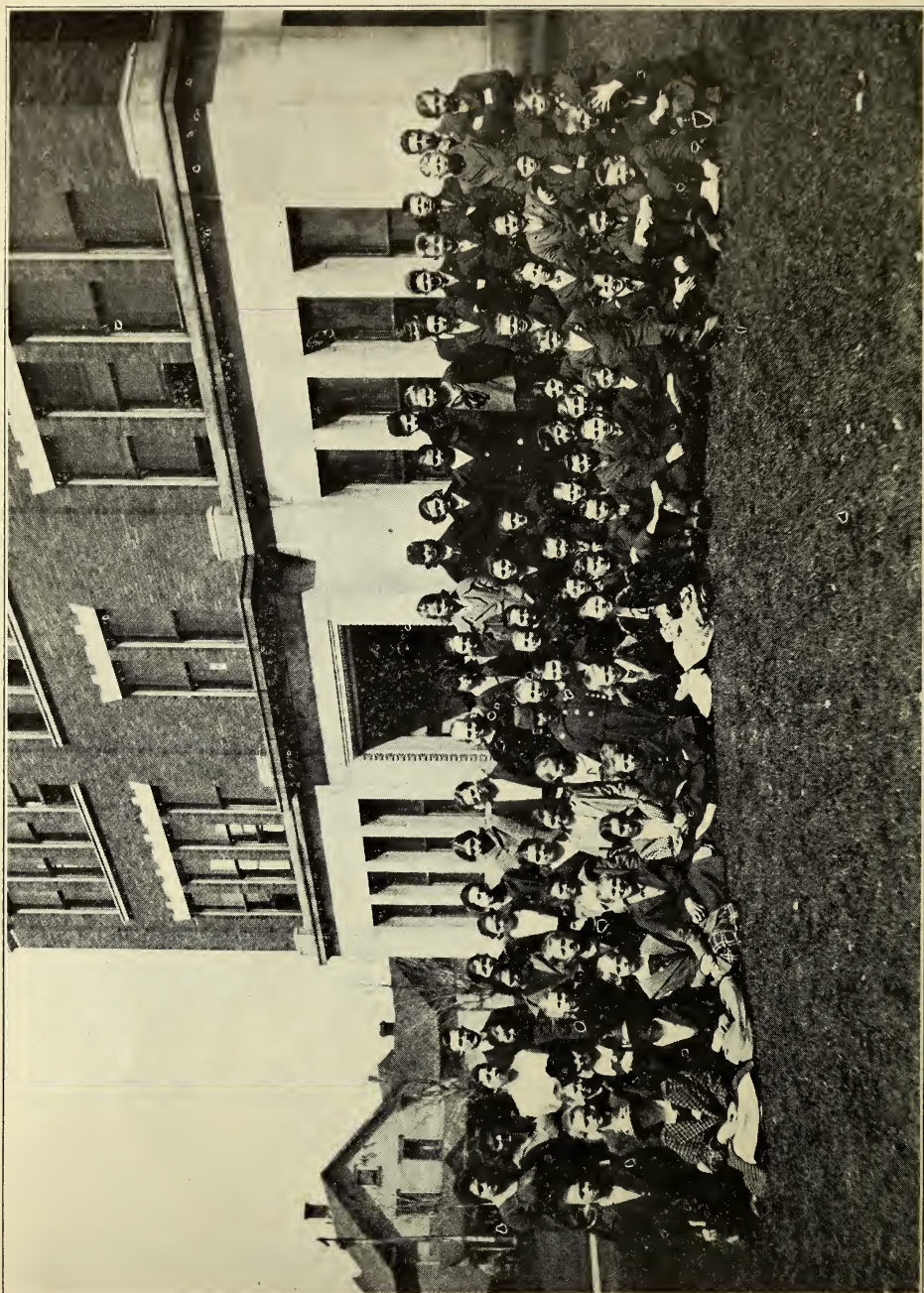
Mar. 4. The second editions of the "Echo" comes out. More elaborate than the first, with decorations.

Mar. 4. Excellent reports from boys who attended the Boys' Conference at Ironwood.

Mar. 7. The Negaunee first and second teams go to Ishpeming. Our second team wins, but we can't say that about the first. Free to all fights in the streets after the game.

Mar. 10. The Junior Party. Fine time.

Mar. 11. Mr. Williams talks to the assembly in regard to W. S. S. and Thrift Stamps.



EIGHTH GRADE

Mar. 14. Negaunee at Escanaba. The score was 9-22 in favor of Escanaba.

Mar. 17-18. Dr. Burr and Dr. Forsythe talk to the girls and boys respectively on social hygiene.

Mar. 19. The Girl Scouts gave their party. Everybody had a good time.

Mar. 21-22. Tournament at Marquette. Negaunee wins the laurels. "Red" Farrar is the all-star player.

Mar. 24. Are we happy? Yells given between classes. The corp and "Red's" ribbon and certificate on display at the office. A parade in the afternoon. We all go up to Matt's house and serenade him.

Mar. 25. The grand celebration. A parade downtown in the evening, headed by the band. Speeches given in the auditorium by Mr. Denison, Dr. Robbins, Mr. Strickland, Coach Carroll, and members of the team. Dancing in the gymnasium after.

May 27. The team goes to Lansing to play in the state tournament. Some class, eh! what?

Mar. 28. Joyful news, Negaunee beats Flint, 24-14. A half a period off.

Mar. 29. Holland beats Negaunee, 14-5.

Mar. 31. At 1:15 p. m. Dallas Nelson bounces into the assembly with a wild man's pompadour.

April 1. The team comes back. Sully is greatly impressed by the paint and powder on the Chicago Janes.

April 1. The teachers have an April fool meeting. Wonder what they conversed about?

April 2. The Virgil class takes a sudden vacation of two days after too much hilarity over blanks requiring prospective occupations. (In every day English, gets kicked out.)

April 11. Eighth grade party. Everyone enjoyed himself very much.

April 12. The Cadillac basketball team arrives. They won, 24-20. Our girls beat the Marquette girls.

April 17-20. Easter vacation. Very welcome.

April 22. The Ishpeming cheer-leader visits school. Also a few other Hematite are seen wandering about.

April 24. All the teachers in town make merry in the "gym," aided by the H. S. Orchestra.

April 25. A lecture on "Forestry" is given in the Auditorium by Mr. Wyman.

April 25. The Catholic church and parsonage are burned. If the wind had been blowing from the west, Negaunee High School would not have been in session for a few days after.

May 1. Freshmen party in the "gym." They all had a dandy time.

May 2. Mrs. Marden gave her concert. It was a great success. The girls in the Pageant deserve praise for remaining so immovable. How did they do it?

May 8. Sophomore Party.

May 9. The Glee Clubs and the Orchestra Party.

May 16. The Junior Prom. A dance at last.

May 26. Senior exams begin.

May 29. The Senior Class Play, "Stop Thief."

June 8. The Baccalaureate address by Rev. Eli Phillips Bennett.

June 12. Commencement exercises.

—Dorothy Maitland.



SEVENTH GRADE

SPRING FEVER.

Got spring fever? Go to the woods,
That's the place that's got the goods.
Fish, and birds and flowers galore
Game and fun and all things more.

Fishing trout is lots of fun
When you get a heavy one.
You pull and tug, and grit your teeth,
But for supper——Trout to eat.

Birds are very numerous there.
Some birds common, others rare.
But whatever kind they be
I just leave them peacefully.

Flowers there are of many kinds.
Some that creep along on vines.
Arbutus are flowering there
And flowers beautiful and fair.

Oft to the woods I hunting go
To "get" a deer or "get a doe.
Tho it takes a long, long time
My kodak gets them everytime.

Play and joy'll not riches bring
A bird's not captured if on the wing.
So our teachers always say
To discourage fun and play.

Too much study hurts you mind
Makes you cross and quite unkind.
If you play once in a while
You will soon learn how to smile.

Spring fever quite contagious is
When it starts, it does the biz.
It makes you lazy, sore, and tired.
Till someone tells you "Here, you're fired!"

Come here now, and drink a health:
"The fever sha! not come by stealth."
For if it does, God pity you.
You will surely feel quite blue.

The sun was shining, and I was pining
In school one summer day.
My eyes were blinking and I was thinking
That I would run away.

I was reciting: "Electric lighting
Is good for a dark dark night."
But I was wishing, that I was fishing
Fishing with all my might.

I was awakened, by being shaken
Out of my reverie.
But I was happy my eyes were snappy
I dreamed I'd been fishing you see.

I was to study and bother nobody,
THAT I could never do.
But they had told me ere they had left me
That else I would outward go.

So I became good, as good as I could
And that isn't good at all.
So now I hope that you wont mope
But be happy one and all.

—E. J. '19.

EXCHANGES.

The St. John's Echo, Shanghai, China—welcome to our exchange!
We are delighted to hear from the schools in this distant country.

The Southerner, Minneapolis, Minn.—your paper is interesting,
full of "pep" and good school spirit.

The Weekly Ypsi—Sem, Ypsilanti, Mich.—A fine little weekly
paper.

The Tattler, North Division High School, Milwaukee, Wis.—we
always look forth to the Tattler. It is interesting and worth while
reading.

The Lincolnian, Tacoma, Washington—As usual, your magazine
is splendid, with a large joke department.

The Spy, Kenosha, Wis.—Where is your Exchange Department?

The Shattuck Spectator, Faribault, Minn.—Boys, too, can get out
a school paper with good school spirit.

The New Yaps Diary reads like Tom Sawyer and "Huck Finn.

The Student Lantern, Saginaw, Mich.—Welcome! We're glad to
receive you. Your magazine is complete in every respect with "some"
exchanges.

It seems a school of your size ought to be able to print the school
paper as a class exercise in printing.

PAPERS WE ENJOY RECEIVING.

THE MICHIGAN DAILY. Anybody can see by looking at our
state university daily that "Snap and Pep is the Keynote," as they
say. It makes us all want to go down to the "U."

THE LAWRENTIAN appeals to us as a weekly from a school that
is worth while.

THE WESTERN NORMAL HERALD, Kalamazoo. The large
number of cuts that you use makes your paper attractive.

We enjoy the National School Service sent to us by the National
Government. It is regularly used in the Civics class and enjoyed by
all of us.

—L. O.

ACTIVITIES

ANNUAL MUSICAL PROGRAM.

On Friday afternoon, May 2, a very pleasing musical program, under the direction of Mrs. Rosa F. Marden, was given by the grades from the various schools.

One of the most pleasing features of the program was the beauty and fineness of the tone quality. From the lowest to the highest grade, the sweetness of tone was remarkable, and all who attended certainly enjoyed a musical treat.

The following is the afternoon's program:

- 1 High School Orchestra.
- 2 Seventh and Eight Grades.
- 3 Sixth Grade,4 Special Chorus in 6th
- 5 First GradeMiss Gaffney
- 6 Fifth GradeMiss McAuliffe
- 7 First GradeMiss Lehman
- 8 Second GradeMiss Beney
- 9 Third GradeMiss Burge
- 10 Fifth GradeMiss Cushing
- 11 Third GradeMiss Olson
- 12 Fourth GradeMiss Williamson
- 13 Fifth GradeMiss McDonald

In the evening of the same day, the High School Glee Clubs presented a recital.

The ease with which the boys and girls sang was especially noticeable, and it is needless to say that all present thoroughly appreciated every number.

Concluding the program was a pageant of Nike Apteros, representing Victory and the allied nations. The charming costumes worn by the students who participated added much to the splendid rendering of the performance.

Below is the evening's program.

RECITAL

—By—

HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

May 2, 1919.

Mrs. Rosa F. MardenMusical Director

Miss Julia McAuliffeAccompanist

Assisted by Mr. Charles Strickland, Miss Frances

Kolp and Miss Sybil Bellstrom.

PART I.

- 1 Selection from "Faust"Gounod
High School Orchestra
- 2 DaybreakG. F. Wilson
Twilight SerenadeJ. J. Gardner
High School Glee Clubs
- 3 Silver EyesH. B. Cross
Girls' Semi-Chorus
- 4 Stars of the Summer NightJ. L. Hatton
Boys' Glee Club

- 5 The Night Has A Thousand Eyes E. W. Johns
Girls' Octette
- 6 The Shepherd Boy G. D. Wilson
Girls' Quartette
- 7 The Tack S. S. Myers
Boys' Octette
- 8 Flowers Awake H. W. Warner
Girls' Glée Club
- 9 Fishing S. S. Myers
Boys' Quartette
- 10 The National League Mackie Beyer
High School Orchestra
- 11 Solo—"Good-Bye" Tosti
Miss Julia McAuliffe
- 12 The Bell's of Peace Caro Roma
Miss Frances Kolp
- 13 Consolation Clifton Bingham
Mr. Charles Strickland
- 14 Violin Solo
Miss Sybil Bellstrom
- 15 Duet—Whispering Hope
Miss Julia McAuliffe and Miss Kolp

PART II.

THE PAGEANT OF NIKE APTEROS THE WINGLESS VICTORY

By James Parton Haney.

CHARACTERS

- Prologue Maud Bice
- Victory Ruth Mitchell
- Belgium Lydia Senical
- Belgian Children
Alice Denison
- Marjory Piper
- Serbia Mildred Biscoomb
- Italy Elizabeth Perkins
- Britannia Dorothy Maitland
- Joan of Arc Edith Thomas
- France Cora Coldren
- America Julia Huttinen
- Peasant Mothers of the Nations which have
given men to the cause of the Allies.
- Esther Kero, Eva Trotochaud, Margaret Winter, Nannie Metherell,
Marion Seass, Lillian Holman, Edith Holman, Ruth Hewson, Louise
Connors, Lorine Ostrom, Annette Johnson, Eleanor Laughlin,
Toy Taylor.

HUN-GO-GETTERS WE OMITTED.

The following names, omitted from previous lists, should be added
to our Honor Roll.

Leo Berg, Navy.

James P. Henricksen. Co. E 23 England.

Charles M. Sporley, 15 Sqdn. 2nd Prov. Regt. A. S. A. P.

Everett A. Sporley—Corp. Co. D., 220 Engineers.

Morgan H. Quinn—1st Class Private, Headquarters Co. 12th Depot
Bat. Signal Corps.

BOYS' LITERARY SOCIETY.

Meeting of May 8th. Meeting called to order at 7:30 by President, John Gelland.

The following program was given:

Reading by Frank Georgianna.

Debate

Topic—Should Our American Boys Be Kept Over in Russia.

Affirmative—C. Eddy, J. Doyle and F. Story.

Negative—C. Curtis, J. Nicholas and J. Seanlon.

Judges were Messrs. Davis and Beer, who awarded a decision in favor of the Negative. Parts were given out for a play to be given May 15. Meeting was adjourned by the President.

—J. G.

F is for Flunks which we oftentimes get.

R is reason we haven't acquired as yet.

E is for Everyone, both good and bad,

S is for study which makes us all sad.

H stands for help which we always receive.

M is for marks which you'd hardly believe.

A means attention which we always give.

N is for nerve without which we can't live.

All together they spell FRESHMAN, a great word to me, for that's what I am and what I'm proud to be.

—E. Miller, '22.

THE GLEE CLUB PARTY.

Such hurry, scurry, scramble and laughter, as always accompanies the annual Glee Club and Orchestra party, was heard on May ninth when the members of these organizations filled the gymnasium.

After a year of faithful work culminating in a program which was successful both financially and artistically, the boys and girls were prepared to enjoy this well earned evening of recreation.

A few musical numbers were given in a delightful manner by the quartette and choruses. We had the pleasure of hearing Miss Frances Kolp sing, "On The Road to Mandalay," which was particularly well suited to her sympathetic, contralto voice.

As the evening wore on, the "gym" presented quite a gay appearance. The boys were wearing "over-sea" favor caps and the girls gay butterfly and Glee Club seals. As the caps were all made from one pattern, much merriment was caused by the "misfit" of some.

We have such a large orchestra this year and they were so generous, that it was possible to have them play most of the time, and still give each member a chance to share the fun. A tired but happy party wended the way home voting the nineteen hundred Glee Club party the best ever held.

—R. F. M.

THE SOPHOMORE PARTY.

On Thursday, May eighth, the Sophomores entertained the Faculty and each other in the gymnasium. Streamers of the class colors, gold and white, festooned from the balcony, and many flags made the gymnasium look quite "dressed up," as did also the pretty light dresses worn by the girls.

Dancing was the chief entertainment of the evening. The Rye Waltz and the Grand March, led by Mr. and Mrs. Denison were especially enjoyed. Then came the order, "look pretty," and both Faculty and Sophomores had their picture taken. The refreshments, of course, were an enjoyable event on the program. Everybody had a good time, and so the party was a great success.

—Pres. Aina Nuttila.

Negaunee High School

Class of 1919

MY CLASSMATES

*Here are the names of my
classmates*

*Written in friendship true
Though our paths may vary
and widen*

*I will always be thinking
of you*

*And I'll keep this priceless
treasure*

*As I climb up life's steep
ways*

*To preserve the fondest
memories*

*Of our happy youthful
days.*

WALTER FARRER

"Sinewy muscles, a stout heart,
A hardy frame, a hardier spirit."

EDNA JOHNSON

"Her life's ambition would be
repaid
If all her commands could be
obeyed."

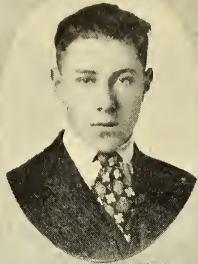
ORVILLE COLLINS

Fun, fudge and frolic.

HILDA DATSON

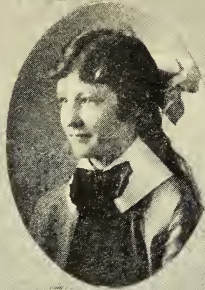
When she decides a thing, it is
decided.





GEORGE ROBERTS

"A finger in everything, if not
the whole hand."



GERALDINE SCANLON

"Full of fun and mischief too,
Doing things she shouldn't do."



LEMPI TEIKAR

There is a young lady, they say,
Who feeds upon Latin all day,
She talks and recites it,
She dreams and she writes it
We all fear she will soon fade away.



FLORENCE BAILLARGEON

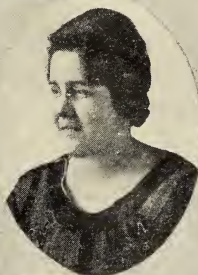
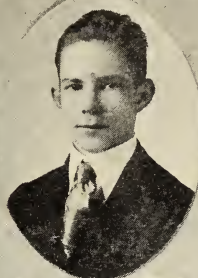
She doesn't need to be told
twice.

MATT NUTTILA
Whatever is worth doing at all,
is worth doing well.

LYDIA SENICAL
"She hath a merry heart."

RUTH MITCHELL
"She has a heart for one or two
have found it."

RUSSELL KING
Solitude is the best nurse of
wisdom.





JULIA HUTTINEN

"She is not troubled with many things."



FANNIE SCHWARTZBERG

To her who is determined it remains only to act.



EVA PETERSON

"I am not anxious to be distinguished."



EVERETT PETERSON

"The wind may blow, but what care I."

LYDIA OLLILA

"A daughter of the gods was she,
divinely tall."

ELEANOR LAUGHLIN

"Once there was a little girl
Who had a little curl."

ALPHONSE PETERSON

You can't tell what these quiet
fellows are like when they're not
under observation.

RUTH BUZAN

"Calm as if she were always sit-
ing for a portrait."





LUCILLE REICHEL

"Modest and shy as a Nun is she."



WILLIAM HAIDLE

Never in a hurry, but always gets there.



MONA WADE

Her voice was ever low and gentle, an excellent thing in woman.



JENNIE LARSON

"Pensive nun, devout and pure,
Sober, steadfast and demure."

DANIEL SUESS

"A good ha, ha, and a great big
smile,
Are ever with him all the while."

DOROTHY MAITLAND

Over 8:30 classes she never worried,
'Twas against her principles to be hur-
ried,
So she'd saunter in any old time,
From half past 8 till a quarter to nine.

EDWARD JOHNSON

A man he seemed of cheerful
yesterdays and confident to-
morrow's.

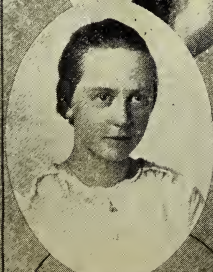
SARAH LOWENSTEIN

"Her greatest sorrow in life was
this:
There was once a word she hap-
pened to miss.



High School, Niagara Falls, N. Y.





ELIZABETH ROYEA

"Business is not all pleasure."

CORA COLDREN

"Her eye was mild, her expression meek,
She kept that way from week to week."

JOHN LEHTONEN

Calm and peaceful shall we sleep
Awake and rise and plenty eat.

ANNA GRANLUND

Daily problems perplex her little

LILLIAN JOHNSON

Silence is the sleep that nourishes wisdom.

MARJORIE ATKIN
"If you want a friend that's true,
I'm on your list."

FRANK MATEER
Quick wit is a great asset.

OLGA SALMI
Quick as a flash.

CLIFFORD BATH
It is not good that men should
be alone.



ATHLETICS 1918-19.



A review of the athletic year just passed is a pleasure, because from all points of view it has been a successful one. The football season, although short, was a satisfactory one, as none of the three teams we played seemed to be able to do anything against us, and we went through without a defeat. The inter-class basketball games were very interesting, and helped to create interest and develop players for the High School teams. Both the boys' and girls' basketball teams had a very good year, the girls going through without

a defeat. Considering all this, it is easily seen why we can look back over the past year with that feeling of satisfaction which we all have.

The first important event of the year was the development of a new football team, as all of last year's players with the exception of three had left school. Farrer, King and Fields were the three veterans around whom the team must be built, and while the material for the team seemed light and inexperienced, they all possessed the fighting qualities that make good football players.

When we lined up against Marquette for the first game of the year on their field, our chances for winning seemed small, as the home boys looked like a college team compared with ours. Fields was at center, with Wiik, Nichols and Nuttla on one side and Hakenjos, Collins and Kangas on the other. Farrer was at quarter with Doty, King and Bennets assisting. The team was evidently a surprise to themselves, for after a hard game the score stood seven to seven. The result of this game was just what was desired. It instilled so much confidence and energy into the team that we were able to defeat Ishpeming for the first time in seven or eight years, and in the last game of a short season ran Escanaba off their feet, sending them down to a nineteen to nothing defeat. All the players deserve mention for the way they went into the games, and for displaying the spirit and fight that makes for success and manhood, the spirit for which Negaunee stands.

With the enforcing of the ban by the health departments of the various cities, it looked as if athletics would have to be abandoned, but in spite of the gloomy outlook Negaunee went ahead with her inter-class games and preparing for inter-scholastic games in the event they should be held. The inter-class games this year were very interesting and well attended, and while the Senior boys were fortunate in having all the first-class players on their team they did not win the championship without a struggle. The Freshmen were the surprise of the series, and as a result of their showing it looks as if Negaunee will have good teams for the next few years at least. The girls' series was more interesting than the boys' as it was not decided

until after the last game, and then the Sophomores won from the Seniors in an overtime game.

After the inter-class games there was a long gloomy period during which it seemed that we might as well drop basketball for the year and interest ourselves in other things. It was with great joy then that we received the news that the ban would be lifted, and that we would be able to play the games we had scheduled.

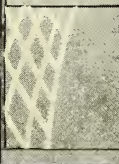
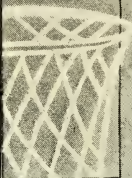
The first game of the year was with the Normal High School, of Marquette, and the boys made a splendid showing in this game as they had done in practice and in their game with the Alumni. The next game, with Ishpeming, took all the starch out of us as the visiting team from over the road had an easy time of it, our boys never seeming to hit their stride. The result of this game was good, however, as the boys went to work harder than ever in preparation for their next game with Marquette. They showed improvement in this game, although they lost, but in their next game with Escanaba, they began to play in their best form, winning easily. The good work was continued in the return game with Marquette, who were easily defeated, our boys playing one of their best games. This game aroused much interest both in school and around town and renewed hope for a strong finish. The trip to Michigamme proved disastrous, the boys being unable to do anything against their opponents on the small floor, and Nuttilla received a cut over the eye which afterward was the cause of our losing him when we needed him most. In the second Ishpeming game, while the boys played good ball, they seemed unable to overcome the old hoodoo, and we were forced to take the small end of the score. After the Ishpeming game we lost Matt, and in our first game without him we were unable to do anything and we dropped a game to Escanaba at their gym.

In the meantime, while the boys were having rather hard sledding the girls had been able to schedule some games, and went out and kept up the good work of the girls' teams of past years. After a practice game with the Alumni which was the final tryout of all players, the team met and defeated Gwinn High School, Marquette High and Champion. Inasmuch as they did not lose any of the few games which they were able to schedule, they have a claim on the Upper Peninsula championship.

The Escanaba game ended the preliminary season for the boys, and preparations were made to enter the tournament to be conducted by the Northern State Normal. This was to be the big event of the season, and if the boys made a good showing all the defeats of the preliminary season would be forgotten. We surely had a season of ups and downs, and went into the tournament with no one taking us seriously except ourselves. The result of the games is well known to all. Marquette was the only opponent to give us any trouble, and it looked as though we might lose out, but the boys came back so strong in the last part of the second half, and fought so hard that the big fellows could not withstand the attack. The final was so easy that after the first few minutes of play, Mr. McClintock, who conducted the meet, was willing to hand us the trophy. Negaunee not only won the championship trophy, but had the honor of having her captain on the tournament team, as captain and "All Star", the highest honor that could be awarded.

The big event of the year was a surprise, as it was not decided until late that we should enter the team in the townstate tournament, which was conducted by the Michigan Agricultural College at East

CHAMPS



1919

FRANK MATEER, Forward

He of the Eagle Eye who came through when he was needed most. The Championship Games were his best.

MATT NUTTILA, Forward

Old Reliable. Who had the habit of dropping the ball through the ring with a joy producing sound.

ALBERT DUSHANE, Guard

"Smiles" was always ready and played good ball whenever called upon.

SAM COLLINS, Center

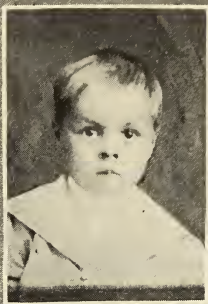
The second reserve, who will work hard so that a next year "All Star" will be another sorrel top.

*He's just a little fellow
As broad as he is long,
And when he starts his motor-bike,
You'd think the war was on.*

*I had my freckles when I was born,
They cling quite closely yet;
I think that's why I've silent been
Whenever girls I met.*

*A very studious child she looks
This black-eyed maiden shy
But let the teacher turn away
And Sarah blinks her eye.*

*Rosy cheeks and rosy hair
An athlete strong and one quite rare.*





*"Marj" was always a modest child
As you can plainly see,
And even now her bashful smile
Presents itself to thee.*



*She's like a golden butterfly
Fluttering in the sun
Into the office, and out again
Always on the run.*



*This poor child went into the woods
To hunt some little deer-o
He stayed a week and missed his work
And his mark went down to ze-ro.*



*This is the baby of the class
Who always is at her best
When her voice rings out like a silver bell
In the Oratorical Contest.*

*A girl from the Palmer
With not much to say;
Digging and working
The whole live-long day.*

*I may look vicious to you now
But don't get scared, I pray,
For I am only little "Orr"
Who leads the yells at play.*

*She's short and fair with golden hair
This fair little lady you see
The County Exam is nothing to her
For she is a Palmer bee.*

*When "Flo" gets thro with study
She believes in having fun
A-talking clear across the aisle
With him or any one.*





*A basket ball player lanky and tall
Who brought the team its luck;
In one so sweet and shy as he
You'd never think such pluck.*



*A very bright little lassie
With hair of chestnut brown,
She always meets her Lester
When she's in her Sunday gown.*



*She loves to saunter 'cross the hall
To talk to Mr. C
Her face is always wreathed in smiles,
She's little Anna G.*



*When Ruth was born some years ago
They say she cried quite oft;
But now her voice you scarcely hear
Its always sweet and soft.*

*This bright eyed lass has winsome ways
She acted Victory's part
I know a brave S. A. T. C.
Has stolen away her heart*



*She's a very small child
With a head full of curls
And truly a favorite
With most of the girls.*



*A student bright, this Fan behold
And one who works all day
She spends the best part of her time
In the commercial room they say.*



*She's been a chubby youngster,
And is chubbier still today,
As sturdy as a mountain oak
And up at break of day.*





*A modest little flower is she
With eyes so soft and brown,
Beware, my boys there's mischief there
When'er she casts them down.*



*At one time D-n was an innocent babe
But now he's a mischief right,
He roams thro' the hall all during the day
And sometimes even at night.*



*When he was young, he oft times cried
And sat on Mother's knee
But now he's QUIET and VERY tall
Can you guess who he can be?*



*If G. S. could only go to school
Where they could just play tricks
She'd go, I'm sure, from eight A. M.
'Til thirty after six.*

BOKAYS AND BRIKBATS



Miss Barney—"Give me a sentence using the word pilot."

Eino—"When my father buys wood I have to pile it."

Little George, sitting in a street car, kept sniffing.

Elderly Passenger—"Little boy, have you a handkerchief?"

Georgie—"Yes, ma'am, but I am not allowed to loan it to strangers."

—Ex.

A former railroad brakeman, now serving in France, was bringing in a bunch of prisoners.

"What have you there?" inquired an officer whom he met back of the lines

"Just a string of empties, sir," was his prompt reply.

Editor—"I can't use your poem, but you might leave your address." Poet—"If you don't take the poem I won't have any address."

Ancient Egg.

First Soldier (in restaurant)—"How's your egg, Bill?"

Second Soldier—"I'll match you to see who goes back for the gas masks."

Heard in Eighth Grade: "If you don't sit erect, your spinal volume will become crooked."

"Please'm, one o' the pipes is burst, an' there's two foot o' water in the cellar, an' the plumbers is on strike."

"Run over and get that young man next door. Susan. He's been shipwrecked twice."—Life.

A Question of Taste.

One morning Mr. Smith was heard talking to himself while making his morning toilet in a manner that denoted a peeve.

"I wonder," said Mrs. Smith, "what's provoked father now?"

"Oh, it's nothing much, mother," answered little William. "I just put a tube of sister's oil-paints in place of his tube of tooth-paste."

The gallant youth escorted the hostess to the table:

"And may I sit on your right hand?"

"No, I have to eat with that. You better take a chair."—Ex.

Miss Cory to Russel Roberts, who is gazing out the window:
"Russel, turn around and study!"
Russel—"I'm studying nature".

Did you ever notice this,
When a fellow takes a kiss
From a righteous little maiden calm and meek,
That her Bible training shows,
Not by turning up her nose,
But by simply turning round her other cheek!

8:30 Conversations—Hallway.

Coach, "Hello, Steve".
Miss Stevens, "Good morning, Mr. Carroll".
(Interval). . . .
Coach, "Hello, Barney".
Miss Barney, "Good morning, Mr. Carroll".
(Interval).
Coach, "Good morning, Miss Crisp".
Miss Crisp, "Good morning, Mr. Carroll".

Miss Cory, dictating in shorthand class, "Rainy, eddy".
Ed. Rudness, "Ma'am"?

C. C. takes a little satchel,
Everywhere he goes;
But just what he keeps in it,
No one seems to know.
Some folks think it's money,
Or eats or poker chips
But I know what he keeps in there—
It's a bunch of darn pink slips.

ECHOES FROM THE BINET INTELLIGENCE TESTS.

Question: Suppose someone struck you who didn't mean to, what would you do?

Answer: I'd go to the hospital.

Question: What would you do in case you broke something that didn't belong to you?

Answer: Run.

The two following gems are results of tests administered to two faculty children:

Question: What is a table?

Answer: A table is a thing with a top and four legs. We use it to play cards on.

Question: What is the difference between cloth and paper?

Answer: Your mother uses cloth to patch your pants with.

—Northern Normal News.

J. H., translating in Virgil, "After we saw our stars—"

L. J., translating in Virgil, "Dido thought herself worthy of being 'hitched' to Aeneas".

Miss Kolp—"Now, when I call on one person, I don't want the whole class to answer".

Billy Maas—"Great minds run in the same channels".

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN—

If the Holman girls should flunk?
If Cob should have a date every night?
If Billy Maas didn't try to show off?
If Dallas should take a girl to a dance?
If Leonore Klein joined the Glee Club?
If Nan Metherell couldn't tease Miss Erwin?
If Elizabeth didn't like Sully?
If Ted Story had a soft laugh?
If Clair Knight had another interview with C. C. S.?
If Ida Salmi couldn't "sub" for Theda Bara?
If Katy got a new white skirt?
If C. C. S. forgot his little satchel?
If Mr. Demison forgot to hold "revival services" every now and then?

IT'S TIME.

For Lizzie to get another case.
For Marcella M. to change the style of her hair.
For Miss Kolp to get the flu.
For Miss S.'s usual "fire-sale" of demerits.
For Frenchie to wear some of her own coats and sweaters.
For Tut to regain his wits.

OUR TEAM.

We've a peach of a basket-ball team,
It's awfully hard to say
Just which one is the best of them all,
They're all so handsome and gay.
I think our tall center the handsomest one,
We would all his praises sing;
He's just like the heroes you see at the Star,
You know who I mean—Tut King.
Then next comes our captain, the red-headed wonder,
The friendliest and nicest, he seems;
Yes, even the teachers will always agree
He's the "winningest" man on the team.
His partner Sully's a perfect peach,
"Cute" is the word for him;
His merry blue eyes are the best in this school,
And everyone here they win.
Our Matt is the nicest and "chummiest" one there
You'll all agree to that;
His face is as open as a book—
Yes, everyone adores our Matt.
And then comes Cob, with the curly hair;
And the shy, but charming ways;
But that shyness wins admiration everywhere,
So you see, it certainly pays.
As for Frank, and Sam and Bert, our subs,
They're by far the best that are;
Handsome, clever, witty and gay,
They shine like the best of stars.

Question: What is a mother?

Answer: The boss.

AS MISS ERWIN WOULD HAVE IT.

Cryptogamous concretion never grows
On mineral fragments that decline repose.

Decortications of the golden grain
Are set to allure the aged fowl in vain.

The earliest winged songster soonest sees
And first appropriates the annelides.

Pecuniary agencies have force
To stimulate to speed the female horse.

Let not thy lachrymals their juice discharge.
Because the lacteal treasure flows at large.

Bear not to you famed city of Tyne
The carbonaceous product of the mine.

—London Globe.

STAND BY YOUR SCHOOL.

If you think she is the best,
 Tell 'em so.
If you think she's got the pep,
 Make it grow.
If there's anything to do,
Let the others count on you,
 Never say no.

If your school you always knock,
 Think awhile.
Throw bouquets instead of rocks,
 They'll like your style.
Have a funeral for your hammer,
Then carry aloft your school's grand banner
 And a smile.

If you r teachers you don't like,
 Keep still.
If their ways are not all right,
 Swallow the pill.
Always grin and ever say,
"I'll do my best in every way—
 I will."

If you travel near or far,
 Don't forget.
Tell 'em who and what you are,
 And yet—
Never brag, never bluff,
Tell your High School, that's enough,
 You bet.

—H. H. Rigg, '15.

So They Say.

Girls' faults are many,
Boys have only two
Everything they say,
Everything they do.

Two heads are better than one. Consider the barrell.

Eva Peterson. A short cylindrical solid, all points of the circumference being equidistant from the breakfast.

Clair translates some latin. "Caesar sic dicat an de cur, in egressu lictum." Translating, "Caesar sicked the cat on the cur, and I guess, licked him."

The Alumni are the flowers the faculty did not pluck.

It Never Happens In The Army.

They were out sailing when the wind died away, leaving them becalmed. The young officer urged his fair companion to whistle for some wind.

"Oh, no," she said archly, "there's no telling what you will do when I get my lips all puckered up."

"I won't do anything at all," he promised.

"Well," she returned, "then I won't whistle." dress."

How The Minister Is Treated.

Once upon a time a manager asked George Ade if he had ever been taken for a minister.

"No," replied Ade, "but I have been treated like one."

"How was that?"

"I have been kept waiting for my salary six or seven months"

During the 'flu' epidemic in a small southern town every infected house was put under quarantine. After the disease had been checked the health officers were taking down the quarantine signs, when an old negress protested bitterly against their action.

"Why, Auntie," said an officer, "why don't you want me to take that sign down?"

"Well, sah," was the reply, "dey ain' be'n a bill collectah neah dis house sence dat sign went up. You-all let it alone."

Kathryn was instructing her pupils in the use of a hyphen. Among the examples given by the children was "bird-cage."

"That's right," encouragingly.

"Now, tell me why we put a hyphen in 'bird-cage.'"

"It's for the bird to sit on," was the startling rejoinder.

HINTS FOR A FRESHMAN.

When joy and duty clash,
Let duty go to smash!

Don't count your demerits till you get your card.

Look before you leap.

Cheap Enough.

"Want to buy a mule, Sam?"

"What ails de mule?"

"Nothing."

"Then what are you sellin' him fo'?"

"Nothing."

"I'll take him."

"This class comprehends the meaning of words very quickly," said the Boston teacher to her visitors. "You noticed we spoke of the word 'ransom' a few minutes ago. How many?"—turning to the children—"can think of a sentence containing the word 'ransom'? Every one. Yes, Harold?"

Harold arose proudly.

"My sister's beau ran some when Pa——"

And then the children wondered why the class was dismissed three minutes early.

A small boy had been vaccinated at the City Hall, and after the operation the doctor prepared to bandage the sore arm, but the boy objected.

"Put it on the other arm, Doctor."

"Why, no," said the physician, "I want to put the bandage on your sore arm, so the boys at school won't hit you on it."

—"Put it on the other arm, Doc," reiterated the small boy; "you don't know the fellows at our school."

"Your demerits," said the optimistic friend, "are a blessing in disguise."

"Well," sighed the afflicted one, "I must say it is the cleverest disguise I ever saw."

The primary teacher asked for volunteers in story-telling or singing, and one little girl finally offered her services. She came to the front of the room, and after standing quietly for a moment, turned to the teacher and remarked:

"Gee! I wish I had kept still."

"Where is Henry?"

"I don't know exactly," said the sister; "if the ice is as thick as Henry thinks it is he is skating; if it is as thin as I think it is he is swimming."

Practicing.

"Why, dear," said a mother upon noticing her little girl standing before a mirror and making the most hideous faces, "what are you doing?"

"I'm getting ready, mother, to go over to tell Nellie Smith what I think of her."

The new night watchman at the college had noticed some one using the big telescope. Just then a star fell.

"Begorra," said the watchman, "that felly sure is a crack shot."

"You inherited your laziness from your father."

"No, I didn't; he's got his yet."

Student—"I'm a teller in the bank now."

Student—"Is that so?"

E. S.—"Yes, I tell the people where to wipe their feet as they come in."—Ex.

F. Mateer—"I feel like thirty cents."

R. Mitchel—"Things have certainly gone up since the war."

E. Laughlin—Orpheus of old could make a tree or a stone move with his music; but there are piano-players today who have made whole families move.

Rolland and the Flivver—"I say, there, pull out and let me by. You seemed in a hurry to let that other fellow's carriage past."

Farmer—"That's 'cause his horse wuz eatin' my hay. There hain't no danger o' yew eatin' it, I reckon."

Clifford S.—What three kinds of food are required to keep the body healthy."

Ida S.—Breakfast, dinner and supper.

Susie had a little dog,

He was a noble pup;

He would stand upon his front legs,

If you held his hind legs up.

Nan M.—"You looked so absent-minded when I saw you this morning."

Maude B.—"Yes; I was wrapped up in my own thoughts."

N. M.—"My, but it is a wonder you didn't catch your death of cold."

Thomas L.—"May I ask just one more question?"

Miss Smedman—"Just one more."

T. L.—"Well, then, how is it that when the night falls, the day breaks?"

Mr. Shand—"What is it that makes statesmen great?"

R. King—"Death."

Mr. Strickland—"Now, you go straight home."

J. Salo—"I can't."

Mr. S.—"Why?"

J. S.—"I live around the corner."

Miss Elliott—"Chas, why are you always staring out of the window or up at the ceiling and never paying attention?"

C. Kangas—"Well, I'm only trying to follow the motto on the wall. It says as plain as anything,

"Look up and not down,

Look out and not in."

"Cheer up, old boy," advised the married man. "You know 'tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."

"Yes," agreed the rejected suitor, jingling a bunch of keys in his pocket; "better for the florist, the confectioner, the messenger boy, the restaurant waiter, the taxicabman, the theatrical magnate and the jeweler."

No Place For Him.

An Irishman was on trial, charged with assaulting a neighbor and fracturing his skull. During the trial several physicians testified that the man's skull was very thin—in medical terms, a "paper skull."

"Have you anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced?" asked the judge.

"No, Your Lordship, but I should like to ask just one question."

"What is it?"

"What was a man with a skull like that doing at a Tipperary fair?"

Dangerous Knowledge.

One day Johnny came home from school in tears.

"What is the matter, darling?" asked his mother solicitously

"Teacher whipped me," he sobbed.

"What for?"

"Nothin' 'cept answerin' a question."

"That is very singular. Did you answer it correctly?"

"Yes'm."

"What was the question, dear?"

"She asked who put the dead mouse in her desk."

Didn't Wear 'Em.

Jimmie giggled when the teacher read the story of the Roman who swam across the Tiber three times before breakfast.

"You do not doubt a swimmer could do that, do you James?"

"No sir," answered Jimmie; "but I wondered why he didn't make it four and get back to the side his clothes were on."

"No Wedding Bells For Him."

A prominent rabbi of Pittsburg met recently at a dinner a priest, whom he had known intimately years before. During the meal the conversation took a bantering turn, and the father, turning to the rabbi, inquired: "My friend, when are you going to begin eating pork?" Instantly the rabbi replied, "At your wedding, sir."

The coach was showing a girl the baseball grounds. There the best pitcher on the team was practising.

"A year from now he will be our best man," he said.

The girl looked up blushing and said, "Oh, this is so sudden."

Her: You had no business to kiss me.

Him: It wasn't business. It was pleasure.

A box of fudge turneth away wrath.

Speech is silver,
Silence is gold.

Ethel Lamson—"Miss Crisp, what would you call a person who is ready to eat you up one minute, and gets angry with you the next minute"?

Miss Crisp—"I'd call him a cannibal".

Pupil—"George Washington was born Feb. 22, 1732, A. D."

Teacher—"What does 'A. D.' stand for"?

Pupil—"I don't exactly know, but I think it means after dark".

Miss Crisp—"Give me a sentence in which you may use the word 'baptism'."

Pupil—"To have a baptism we need a baby and some water".

Teacher—"What do you consider the best part of the day"?

Pupil—"Off period in English".

Heard at seventh grade party:

Neal Cory—"I'd like to learn to dance, but I don't want to put my arm around a girl".

Massimo M.—"Oh, that is the best part of dancing".

Seventh grade motto:

"For your work's sake, for your friends' sake, for your health's sake, quit worrying".

Clerk to girl, buying ribbon:

"How long do you want it"?

Girl—"As long as it lasts".

One day Willie came to his teacher and said:

"I don't think I should have a zero".

"No", said the teacher, "but it is the lowest mark we give".

Pupil to D. N.—"When did you get your zip"?

D. N.—"I had it for a long time, but I didn't wear it".

I stole a kiss the other night;

My conscience hurts, alack.

I think I'll go again tonight

And put the blamed thing back.—Ex.

WHAT THE TEACHER TAUGHT HIM.

The small boy had just returned home after a most tumultuous day at school.

"What lesson", asked his father, "was the most impressed on you today by the teacher"?

"Dat I need a thicker pair of pants".

"Oh, mother, I've learned to punctuate", said Alice.

"How is it done"? asked her mother.

"When you ask a question you put a button hook after it and when you exclaim you put a hat pin after it".

CLASS DESCRIPTION

Name	Nick Name	Hobby	Favorite Expression	Ambition
Marjorie Atkin	Marg	Laughing	Isn't That Funny	Missionary
Clifford Bath	Clif	Dancing	Oh Jeminnie	To Earn \$100 a Week
Ruth Buzan	Buz Ruth	Public Speaking	Sure	Own an Air Plane
Florence Baillagen	Flo	Eating Fudge	Who? Me?	Make Others Laugh
Orville Collins	Soup	Being Spunky	I Don't Care	Run a Motor Car
Cora Coldren	Ki	Posing	Gad	Be an Actress
Hilda Datson	Dat	Fishing for Demerits	Gee Whiz	Novelist
Leo Field	Andrewmacky	Playing Jeif	Dew Drop	To Be 6 Ft. 6 In.
Walter Farrer	Red	Telephoning	Unprintable	Coach
Anna Grandland	Joe	Skating	Goşh	Marry a Soldier
Julia Hutteenen	Jay	Pacing Halls	If You Don't Like it Love It	Teach Dancing
Edward Johnson	Oscar	Dancing	Go On	Skater
Edna Johnson	Swede	Cartooning	Oh—Now	Be Married
Lillian Johnson	Lill	Commercial Dept.	Not I	Be a Housekeeper
Russell King	Tut	"Janes"	I Wish I Had a Girl	Get Married
Charles Kangas	Sulla	Basket Ball	Holy Boyeso	Have More Credits

CLASS DESCRIPTION, (Continued.)

Name	Nick Name	Hobby	Favorite Expression	Ambition
Eleanor Laughlin	Ellie	Heroine in Plays	Gosh	Public Speaker
Jennie Larson	Yenny	Loafing (?)	I Almost Croaked	Authoress
John Lehtonen	Jack	Being Busy	Yeh?	Substitute for Mr. S.
Sarah Lowenstein	Sar-a-var-h	Asking Questions	Ya	Have All Her Questions Answered,
Dorothy Maitland	Dode	Getting on Miss E's Nerve	Got Me	Teach a Country School
Frank Mateer	Babe	Cutting Classes	Gee—Got Me	Hero in Movies
Ruth Mitchell	Mitch	Running a Car	Say Kid	Chauffeur (eso)
Matt Nutila	Matty	Teasing	Oh—But	A Good Eye
Lydia Ollila	Lyd	Dreaming	I Should Say So	Police (Woman)
Eva Peterson	Pete	Laughing	Gee	Model
Alphonse Peterson	Al	Cutting Up	We Do Not Know,	Minister
Everette Peterson	Lumber Jack	Shorthand	Ask Al	Lawyer
George Roberts	Lu	Kidding	I'll Fix You	Electrician
Lucille Reichel	Susy	Reading Aesop's Fables	Ya	Teach Virgil
Daniel Seuss	Midget	Low Voice	Unprintable	Singer
Olga Salmi	Sawtz	Reading Themes	Go and Swim	To Grow More
Fannie Schwartzberg	Jerry	Bluffing	Oh Heck	Music Teacher
Geraldine Scanlon	Lyd	Grafts With Teachers	Stop It	Model
Lydia Senical	Al	Men"	Sure	Private Sec. to (?)
Lempi Teikar	Liz	Demerits	Darn It	Run an Elevator
Elizabeth Royer	Mon	Basket Ball	Gee—You Got Me	Matron of Girls' School
Mona Wade	Billy	Freckles	Cut It Out	Get Married
Wm. Haidle		Playing Flute	Can It	Basket Ball Coach

RUTH MITCHELL.

"Yes", said the storekeeper, "I want a good, bright boy to be partly indoors and partly outdoors".

"That's all right", said the boy, "but what happens to me when the door slams shut"?

SAY THE LAST LINE RAPIDLY.

There was a young fellow named Tate,
Who dined with his girl at eight-eight.
At this very late date,
'T would be hard to relate,
What Tate and his tete-a-tete ate tete-a-tete at eight-eight.

The days of chivalry are not yet over, for when Elma L. fainted at the seventh grade party, brave Massimo was seen fanning her with the dust pan.

Seventh grade Geography Class—"Where is the Orange Free State"?

Pupil—"The Orange Free State is that place in frica where they get Oranges for nothin'."

Going to the blackboard the teacher wrote this sentence: "The horse and the cow was in the stable".

"Now, children", she said, "there is something wrong with that sentence. Who can correct it and tell why it is wrong"?

One small boy waved his hand excitedly and the teacher called upon him.

"It's wrong", he said with importance. "It ought to be 'The cow and the horse was in the stable', because ladies always ought to go first".

Teacher—"John, is Teal Lake water hard or soft"?

John—"Guess it's hard, teacher, for when it struck the lamp chimney, the chimney broke".

Seventh Grader (in science class)—"If the tongue is wiped dry, nothing can be tasted".

Ruth M.—"That would be a good way to take Castor oil".

(Heard in Geography Class)—"How many times heavier than the earth is the sun"?

Pupil—"The sun is 300,000 times heavier than the earth".

Arthur A.—"What kind of a scales did they weigh it with"?

Miss Stevens—"Walter C., explain why in summer the days are warm and winter cold".

Walter C.—"The reason the summer days are hotter than the winter is because the summer nights are so short the sun doesn't have time to cool off".

Teacher—"How do you pronounce i-s-l-a-n-d"?

Leslie C.—"Iceland".

WHEN HE WAS YOUNGER.

Sammy was not prone to overexertion in the classroom; therefore his mother was both surprised and delighted when he came home one noon with the announcement: "I got one hundred this morning".

"That's lovely, Sammy"! exclaimed his proud mother, and she kissed him tenderly. "What was it in?"

"Fifty in reading and fifty in 'rithmetic".

Little Tommy had spent his first day at school.

"What did you learn"? he was asked on his return home.

"Didn't learn nothin'."

"Well, what did you do"?

"Didn't do nothin'! A woman wanted to know how to spell 'cat', and I told her".

Friend—"Is Mona here tonight"?

Lester J.—"Yes, and she's there, too".

AT THE BAZAAR.

Oh, sir, catch that man. He wanted to kiss me.

Never mind. There'll be another along in a minute.

AT 1:15.

The longer the spoke the greater the tire.

Eighth Grader—"Is Toivo a friend of yours"?

Randall—"Yes, what has he been saying about me"?

Billy—"All extremely bright men are conceited".

George—"Oh, no; I'm not".

Question—"Why does Chippie move around in the Glee Club"?

Answer—"It makes him harder to hit".

Junior—"No girl ever made a fool out of me".

Soph—"No, but they helped a lot".

Visitor—"Does Cyril have difficulty in speaking"?

Miss Elliott—"No, he is so afraid that he won't hear me say stop that he stops all of the time to listen".

Soph—"I have to go down town and buy some bird seed".

Junior—"I never knew birds grew from seeds before".

Noise is bad,
Roughhouse worse.
Avoid demerits,
Safety first.

Mr. Shand—"Frank, will you please run up the blind"?

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED—

Billy Beer and Ted Story with long trousers?
Tuts' smile that won't wear off?
Mr. Windoft's curley pompadour?
A certain Sophomore making eyes?
Mr. Strickland's little satchel?
Dallas' picnic basket?
Katy's white skirt?
The Holman girls' angelic ways?
The Kangas-Perkins case?
How Eleanor Laughlin visits the teachers?
Our baby vamp?
Frank Mateer's hurrying back at dinner hour?
Mrs. Marden's fondness for pet names for the boys?
Rolland Parrett's frequent absences?
April trying to flirt?

Wanted—A curling iron for Florence Trevarrow and Ruth Mode.

Miss Cory (after Dr. Larson left the typewriting room)—“I am glad he didn't examine me”.

Tom Nicholas—“I guess he would inspect your heart the first thing”.

Uno Hill—“I betcha he would wonder where the other half of it was gone”.

Miss Cory—“Mr. Cann, go back to your seat and use your sense”.

Tin Cann—“I haven't any small change with me”.

Mr. Hill can drive a mule and horse,
He can drive a wagon and a bicycle,
He can drive a motorcycle and a truck,
He can drive a car and motor wheel
He always goes so swift,
That his hair is always stiff.

Miss Elliott (reading)—“The king then had a gold crown”.

Sully (pointing to his tooth)—“I got one, too”.

Miss Elliott (reading)—“Hero The Great was born about 200 B. C.”

Red (looking at Hero Honkavaara)—“Ya, I thought he looked about that old”.

Miss Sinnen—“Write a formal invitation for a wedding or a dance. Carl, put yours on the board”.

The results:

“Mr. Carl Miller requests the presence of Miss Ann Sinnen at the former's wedding Wednesday, May 16th”.

Ted Story—“I know where Miss Smedman's going tonight. She's going to Ishpeming”!

Chip—“Gowan! Ishpeming's coming down here”!

Chip—“Must we write on how wild animals are domesticated”?

Edwin—“A four-legged deer or a two-legged deer”. Take your choice.

Eva LaC.—“Who wrote the Bible”?

Red.—“Me and Sully”!

Rolland (doubtfully)—“Well, I take your word for it”.

Edythe Gudge—“If the kids could give the teachers demerits, Miss Erwin would want 10, so she could have an interview with the principal”.

Susy—“What would you say if I threw you a kiss, honey”?

The Girl (?)—“I’d say you were rather lazy”.

Miss Smedman—“Each hamlet heard the call”.

Chip—“Isn’t a hamlet a little pig”?

Miss Elliott—“What’s the reason for that step, Charles”?

Sully (busy talking to Ida)—“Par. 29, page 130”.

Miss Elliott—“Charles, are you sure that’s Geometry you’re talking to Ida about”?

Sully—“Yes’m”!

Miss E.—“Well, it’s lots more interesting than usual, isn’t it”?

W. Collins—If you are going in for music, what instrument would be your choice?

Carter C.—“Well, I’ve always thought I would like to be a soloist on a cash register”.

A certain talented but self-taught member of a country band was playing a somewhat difficult passage from one of the well-known overtures when the leader stopped the band and said: “Mr. Brown, why do you play it that way? You have never heard other cornetists play it so, have you”? “They can’t do it, sir”, replied the self-opinionated Mr. Brown.

THE TRUTH.

“What is that tune you were playing on the piano”?

“That isn’t a tune. That’s a sonata”.

“What’s the difference”?

“Well, with the sonata it’s hard for the average listener to detect a mistake. With a tune you’ve got to know pretty well what you’re about”.

Miss Crisp—“How is that problem”?

Cecil Gundry—“Jake”.

MISS ERWIN.

In promulgating esoteric cogitations or articulating superficial sentimentalities and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your statements possess a clarified conciseness, compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and a concentrated cogency, eschew all conglomerations of fluctuant garrulity and jejune babblement. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity without rhodanie or thrasonical bombast, sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, ventriloquial verbosity and ventriloquent vapidty.

A Senior is known by his graft.

MISS ERWIN.

In promulgating esoteric cogitations or articulating superficial sentimentalities and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your statements possess a clarified conciseness, compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and a concentrated cogency, eschew all conglomerations of fluctuant garrulity and jejune babblement. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity without rhodanic or thrasonical bombast, sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, ventriloqual verbosity and ventriloquent vapidty.

A Senior is known by his graft.

OH, I DON'T KNOW.

19's Prayer—"Oh, Lord, we thank Thee that we are not as other classes are".

"How's your husband getting along, Mrs. Fogarty"?

"Well, sometimes he's better an' sometimes he's worse, but from the way he growls an' takes on whin he's better, Oi think he's better whin he's worse".

Freshie—"I've got a beastly cold in my head".

Senior—"Never mind, old boy. Don't grumble. Even if it's only a cold, it's something".

A word to the wise is sufficient!

Students discuss the effects of liquor.

First Student—"Liquor always gives a person a red face".

Second—"Gee, Red Farrar must be a regular doper".

Silence gives consent.

Miss Erwin, "The Mooses came to church this morning".

Miss Erwin—"What does 'tardy' mean? Coming slow, doesn't"?

Leonore K.—"Hm, when I'm late I usually come pretty fast".

Red—"Oh, Miss Elliot, Sully's writing a letter to his girl".

Miss Elliot—"Are you, Charles"?

Sully (after Chicago trip)—"Nope. Got too many of 'em".

Miss Kolp—"In this sentence, 'I dropped a book', what tense would you use"?

Billy Maas—"Past indefinite; no—that depends on where you dropped it from".

Miss Cory—"What are the Cossacks"?

Tinny Cann—"They're a large plant that grows in the deserts of Siberia".

Don't put all your faith in one teacher.

Better late than never.

Heaven helps those who help themselves.

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